













# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

THURSDAY, FEB. 1, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The train-robbers are winning the only democratic victories that come to pass in these days.

The Wilson free trade bill, with its income tax riders, is a reminder to the North that the South is again in the saddle.

The fight between Corbett and Mitchell has been settled, but the war between Cleveland and Hill is still on.

Senator Sherman says he is convinced the Wilson bill will bury the democratic party. The Senator is behind the times. It has already done so. —Blade.

The McKinley tariff has fairly crushed out the tin industry in Wales, while it has built it up in this country. Prof. Wilson, however, will do all he can to brace up business across the Atlantic.

If the Southern members keep up this deficit pace, the nation will be worse off than when government bonds were at a discount of 12 1/2 per cent, in Buchanan's time.

There are a good many simple-minded people who will wonder if the buying of silver under the Sherman law was any worse for the country than the selling of bonds under a Treasury flag of distress.

The number of democratic workmen who have signed protests against the Wilson bill is large enough to make certain that the next House will be republican by a pronounced majority.

It is not true that every industry is sluggish. There is, for instance, the industry of making republican voters, which was never more active, thanks to the democrats. —New York World (Dem.).

The supreme court of Michigan has decided that when a holder of lands fails to pay his taxes thereon and fails to take advantage of his "day in court," the land must be sold, and there is no redress.

The New York Sun (dem.) says that the passage of the Wilson Bill will be suicide for the democratic party, and that it is not necessary to add the income tax to completely kill it, as it is superfluous for a suicide to take poison when he hangs himself.

During the first six months of the present fiscal year, the government receipts were \$155,431,314; and the expenditures \$159,600,032; a deficit of \$4,068,718. The corresponding half of 1893 the government receipts were \$40,400,000 greater than in 1893.

It is unfortunate for Prof. Wilson that Mark Twain fixed upon the name "Puddin'-head Wilson" for the hero of his new story. The fitness of the epithet has caused its immediate transference to the chairman of the Ways and Means committee. —Blade.

Kill the Wilson bill; and you will unchain the wheels of progress, light the furnace fires of industry, bring the sunshine of prosperity back to the homes of the people, and give work and wages to every workman in America within thirty days! —N. Y. Press.

General Alger declines positively to be a candidate for United States senator from Michigan. His unselfishness and native nobility of character are displayed in his reason for declining, which is that he holds party harmony to be of greater importance than the candidacy of any man. —Blade.

It is manifestly true, as Mr. Dingley says, that "any policy that leads to the importation of such goods as we ought to produce ourselves, deprives our labor of the opportunities of making these goods;" and this is the well-understood policy of the Wilson bill. —Globe-Democrat.

Representative Morse, of Massachusetts, estimates the shrinkage of values of property, and actual losses to workmen because of the free trade policy of Cleveland, at fifteen billion dollars. Rather a high price to pay for the sweet boon of Grover Cleveland! — Toledo Blade.

Reports to the state board of health show influenza, neuralgia, bronchitis, rheumatism, and tonsillitis, in the order named, as causing most sickness in Michigan, during the week ending Jan. 26th. Scarlet fever is reported at forty-six places, diphtheria at twenty-three, typhoid fever at twenty-six, and measles at nine places. Consumption was reported by 87 per cent of the observers making weekly card reports.

The taxes of Haynes township, Alcona county, are 11 per cent of the total assessed valuation of the property.

"A Bill to abolish revenue" is the proper characterization of the pending tariff bill, as Mr. Dingley declares; and yet there has rarely been a time in the history of the Government when the lack of revenue was such a pressing necessity as it is just now. —Globe-Democrat.

Perhaps it was only natural that Judge Long should improve the opportunity to take a stroll up and down the frame of Commissioner Loebren, but it does seem as if he might have put less spikes in his shoes before starting on the excursion. —Detroit Tribune.

Secretary Carlisle said in his Treasury report that the deficit at the end of this fiscal year would be only 28 millions. Republicans said it would be 70 millions of dollars. Now Mr. Carlisle admits that it would be \$70,167,592. Who was right?

Do you remember the howl during the last Presidential campaign about "taxing the poor man's blanket?" Well, the Wilson bill taxes it 25 per cent ad valorem; and yet the democratic editors who were weeping over the iniquity of taxing it at all are supporting the Wilson bill with both hands. Funny, isn't it? —Blade.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder  
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

United States Pension Commissioner Loebren repudiates the letter he wrote to Congressman Sayres, of Texas, stating a surgeon who served in the Confederate army could not hold office on the board of pension examining surgeons. Mr. Sayres produces a certified copy of the mislaid, and leaves the public to decide who is the liar.

Democrats call it "a revival of business" when a machine shop starts up, and never stop to ask whether the reduction of wages is fifteen or thirty per cent. But the fact is unemployed workmen would be glad to work at any wages that will buy bread for their wives and children. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

It is computed that a reduction of 20 per cent in the wages fund of the United States would lessen the purchasing power of the people by \$2,000,000,000 a year. Add to that the loss caused by the throwing out of employment entirely of a million or so of workmen and you would have to borrow figures to carry out the sum total. —Detroit Journal.

President William Lawrence, of the National Wool Growers' association, has issued a call to the wool growers of the United States to send delegates to a meeting to be held in Washington, on Tuesday, February 6th, 1894, to protest against the wool and woolen schedules of the Wilson tariff bill. A committee of wool growers is also to appear before the Senate finance committee to present arguments against free wool.

During the past summer, the Commissioner of Pensions suspended the payment of about 13,000 pensions. Justice Bradley, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, has decided that the suspension of payment of these pensions was illegal. The action of the commissioner was inspired and sustained by Grover Cleveland and Hoke Smith. These men deliberately and wilfully attempted to rob honest soldiers of the pittance that the laws of the land have given them. The constitution and the laws of the land stand very little show with Grover. But he stands just as little show in the sharp words of Justice Bradley's decree. —Clipper.

This country had a tariff for revenue, only, from 1847 to 1861, and our imports exceeded our exports by \$431,725,772. During the same length of time, fifteen years, from 1878 to 1892, our exports exceeded our imports by \$1,662,070,642. These figures, which were taken from official sources and can be relied on as strictly authentic, show that the free trade assertion that a low tariff must immensely increase our exports is a falsehood of huge proportions. The real purpose of the Wilson bill, as its authors very well know, is not to increase exports, but to bring into the country a vast volume of pauper made goods to swamp our industries and drive the wages of our workmen down to the starvation level of England and Belgium.

The Clipper has no argument to make with parties who favor the Wilson tariff bill! The enactment of that bill into a law simply means a reduction of wages in all manufacturing industries and enterprises. This will effect every branch of trade, every business and profession. The farmer and the merchant will sell less, and get less for what they have to sell. It means a contraction of the currency by taking the surplus funds heretofore paid for goods manufactured, and wages paid in this country, out of the country. Now there is no necessity for arguing the case with a man or party who is writing, talking and voting to bring about such a state of affairs. —Clipper.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF CRAWFORD CO., MICH.

JANUARY SESSION, 1894.

BEAVER CREEK.

Oct. 1, '94, To Balance, 141 97

Jan. 1, '94, By amount collected, 97 51

Balance Jan. 1, '94, 118 70

141 97

FRIDERIC.

Oct. 1, '94, To amount paid quarterly settlement, 49 00

Balance Jan. 1, '94, 180 81

170 11

Oct. 1, '94, By Balance, 48 01

By amount collected, 195 30

170 11

SOUTH BRANCH.

Oct. 1, 1894, To amount paid quarterly settlement, 87 38

Balance Jan. 1, '94, 14 01

102 19

Jan. 1, '94, By Balance, 53 55

By amount collected, 48 64

102 19

Moved by Sup. Manwaring that the report as read be accepted and adopted. Yeas and Nays called: Messrs. Hickey, Ira Richardson, Manwaring, Barber and F. P. Richardson voting Yeas; Messrs. Annis, Wakeley, Neiderer and Sherman. Motion carried.

Moved by Sup. F. P. Richardson that the bill of John Hanna of four dollars be allowed as charged. Motion carried.

Resolved, That the County Treasurer be and is hereby authorized to make full settlement of all accounts due from and payable to the several towns by the county out of the county tax as can be done outside of the regular expenses, on the receipt of the taxes of 1893, according to the amount now shown on the books in the settlement between the county and towns, for the year ending Dec. 31, 1892, and Dec. 31, 1893. Yeas and Nays called: Yeas: Messrs. Hickey, I. H. Richardson, Manwaring, Barber, F. P. Richardson and Sherman. Nays: Messrs. Annis, Wakeley and Neiderer. Motion carried.

Moved by Sup. Hickey that the resolution relative to County Printing be taken from the table for consideration. Motion carried.

Moved by Sup. Annis that the resolution of Sup. Hickey be rejected. Motion carried.

Moved by Sup. F. P. Richardson that the bill of A. J. Stillwell of \$8.42 be allowed as charged and an order drawn for the same. Motion carried.

Moved by John J. Neiderer that the Board take a recess for ten minutes. Motion carried.

Moved by Sup. Neiderer that the Board now adjourn till 1 p. m. Motion carried.

AFTERNOON SESSION, JAN. 10th, 1894.

Roll call and full board present. Sup. Sherman in the Chair. GRAYLING, MICH., Jan. 10th, 1894. To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of Crawford County:

Gentlemen! Your committee on Finance hereby respectfully submit the following majority report: We earnestly protest against the adoption of the resolution of your board to accept and adopt the financial report for the year ending Dec. 31, 1893, as made and submitted by Wright Havens, James W. Hartwick and John Hanna. The said report is not correct and does not agree and correspond with the County Treasurer's accounts in a single fund. The County Treasurer's accounts are also incorrect according to said report and the Treasurer's account. It shows that they have credited to the Contingent fund of the county, moneys which do not belong there. They have credited to said fund all the state tax collected by the County Treasurer, all the moneys deposited by the several Town Treasurers with the County Treasurer when they had no extension of time for collection of taxes. There is no account kept with the state and several other things are incorrect. All of which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN J. NEIDERER, COM. ON J. E. ANNIS, FINANCE. Moved by Sup. Annis to accept and adopt the report. Yeas and Nays called. Messrs. Annis, Wakeley, Neiderer and Sherman voted Yeas; Messrs. Hickey, I. H. Richardson, Barber, Manwaring and F. P. Richardson voting Nays. Motion lost.

GRAYLING, MICH., JAN. 10th, 1894. To the Hon. Board of Supervisors of Crawford County:

Gentlemen! I, as chairman of the Ways and Means committee of your Board, consider it being my duty toward the people of this county to protest hereby against the adoption of the resolution by the Board of Supervisors to accept the assignment of the late County Treasurer, C. M. Jackson, to satisfy the default of the said County Treasurer and to release the Bonds. The cash value of said assignment will cover but a small portion of the amount defaulted. It is an injustice to the people of this county. The Board of Supervisors has overstepped the limit of their power. Such action is against the law. The Supreme Court of this state has held

the obligations created by an official bond to pay over moneys are not created by the Bond but imposed by law, and the bond is but a collateral surety for the performance of a legal obligation (Spencer vs. Perry 18 Mich. 394). Howell's Statutes, p. 530, provides: Whenever the condition of the County Treasurer's bond shall be forfeited to the knowledge of the Board of Supervisors of the county, they shall cause such bond to be put in suit. For these reasons I object to the adoption of aforesaid resolution.

JOHN J. NEIDERER, Chairman of Committee on Ways and Means.

Moved by Sup. Annis to accept and adopt the report made by Sup. Neiderer. Yeas and Nays called. Messrs. Annis, Wakeley, Neiderer and Sherman voting Yeas; Messrs. Hickey, I. H. Richardson, Manwaring, Barber and F. P. Richardson voting Nays. Motion lost.

Moved by Sup. F. P. Richardson to allow the bill of F. F. Thatcher, \$30, as charged. Motion carried. Whereas it has come to my knowledge that a claim has been paid by the County Treasurer to the amount of \$47.00 to John J. Neiderer, Henj Sherman and Joseph Patterson, without having been allowed by the Board of Supervisors, now I ask for an investigation of such claim to find by what authority the sum was paid and what services had been rendered to entitle the claimants to such amount. (Signed) PERRY MANWARING.

Moved by Sup. Barber that the Sheriff be authorized to purchase 150 cords of wood, under the same contract that the former amount was bought for. Motion carried.

Moved by Sup. Neiderer that the bill of Hall & McDonald be allowed as charged at \$25.00. Yeas and Nays called: Messrs. Annis, Wakeley, Manwaring, Neiderer, F. P. Richardson, Barber and Sherman voting Yeas; Messrs. I. H. Richardson and Hickey voting Nays. Motion carried.

Moved by Sup. I. H. Richardson that the special committee appointed to settle with ex-Treasurer C. M. Jackson be dismissed. Yeas and Nays called: Messrs. Hickey, I. H. Richardson, Manwaring, Barber and F. P. Richardson voting Yeas; Messrs. Annis, Wakeley, Neiderer and Sherman voting Nays. Motion carried.

Moved by F. P. Richardson to adjourn till to-morrow at 9 a. m. Yeas and Nays called. Messrs. Hickey, Ira Richardson, Neiderer, Sherman and F. P. Richardson voting Yeas; Messrs. Annis, Wakeley, Manwaring and Barber voting Nays. Motion carried.

BENJ. SHERMAN, JAS. W. HARTWICK, CHAIRMEN. Clerk. (To be Continued)

Hon. Spencer O. Fisher may be a sheep raiser or he may not, but in view of the fact that some of his most cherished political theories are decidedly woolly, we are inclined to credit the statement when he declares he is overstocked with pelts and fleeces. —Bay City Tribune.

## Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

The income tax got a black eye early. The State Bank of Wild Cat has had both eyes bunged. Queen-making and flag-pulling has in addition had its head punched. This is doing fairly well. Now punch the entire Wilson bill in the same way and the country will again begin to smile. —Inter Ocean.

## Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache, Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure, and the most dreadful habitual sick headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation, Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tonic to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only fifty cents at L. FOURNIER'S Drug Store.

Much time and much money have been wasted by the Administration in a vain effort to prove pensioners to be a pack of liars and scoundrels, guilty of gigantic frauds. It has not been proven; only three hundred and eighty-eight cases that were fraudulent have been unearthed so far, only forty-three more than were discovered last year in the ordinary course of business. What has the Administration gained by the course it has pursued? Simply the enmity of all old soldiers, irrespective of party. —American Tribune.

## Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds upon this condition: If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold, or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c and \$1.00.

## SUDDEN DEATH!

The Community Shocked.

"Last evening, just after tea, while Mr. Thomas Hartman, a prominent and highly-respected citizen, apparently in the best of health and spirits, was reading a newspaper, the sheet suddenly fell to the floor; he placed one hand over his heart, gasped, and sank back in his chair, evidently unconscious. The family were stricken with consternation, and immediately summoned a physician. But it was too late. The old gentleman was dead. Physicians gave heart disease as the cause." —Holtbrook Herald.

Every day the papers contain statements similar to the above. Even youth in no degree against heart disease, and the awful rapidity with which it is claiming victims forces upon all a conviction of its prevalence.

Reader! If you have a symptom of this dread disease do not hesitate a moment in attending to it. Delay is always dangerous, and in heart disease too often fatal. Some symptoms of heart disease are shortness of breath, fluttering, or palpitation, pain or tenderness in left side, shoulder, or arm, irregular pulse, smothering, weak or hungry spells, fainting spells, dropsy, etc. Charles Raven, York, Pa., writes: "I suffered from heart disease. Frequently my heart would seem to jump into my mouth, and my condition made me very melancholy. Physicians gave me no relief. I became so much worse that I was expected to live, but was induced as a last resort to use Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. The second day I felt greatly relieved, and at the end of ten days I felt like a king. My gratitude is too deep for expression." —Holtbrook Herald.

J. D. Schwartz, High Point, Pa., writes: "I was a weak, nervous man, suffering from heart disease and stomach trouble when I began using Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and Nerve and Liver Pills. As a result of their use I am well. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, \$1 per bottle, six bottles for \$5, express prepaid. It is positively true from all apical or dangerous drugs. Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills, 25 cents per box, six boxes \$1.00. Mailed anywhere. Free book at druggists, or by mail.

For sale by Loranger & Fournier.

We will furnish the old veterans who are subscribers to the ATALANCHER, with the American Tribune, for 75 cents, and the National Tribune for 90 cents.

## \$5,000 REWARD!

THE SHERIFF will please arrest every person suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Salt Rheum and all Blood and Kidney and Liver diseases, and take them to the drug store of either Harry Evans or Loranger & Fournier and compel them to buy a bottle of Dr. Miles' Blood Purifier. It is the latest and greatest known Blood Purifier. It never fails to restore vitality and health to the afflicted. If you are troubled with Catarrh, try Loranger's Australian Catarrh Cure. Physicians prescribe the above remedies, as they are 20 years ahead of all others. We guarantee a cure or money refunded. GREAT AUSTRALIAN MEDICINE CO., Feb. 1, '94. NORTH BRANCH, MICH.

## FALL FASHIONS!

For Fall and Winter Suitings, go to —the Rooms of—

J. GIBBONS & SON, FASHIONABLE TAILORS.

Buttons made to order. Shop on corner of Cedar St. and Michigan Av., up stairs. Rear of J. K. Wright's Law Office.

## DR. WINCHELL'S

## TEETHING SYRUP

Is the best medicine for all diseases incident to children. It regulates the bowels; assists dentition; cures diarrhea and dysentery in the worst forms; cures croup, sore throat, is a certain preventive of diphtheria; quiets and soothes all pain; imparts the stomach and bowels; corrects all acidity; will cure colic in the bowels and colds; do not fatigue yourself and child with sleepless nights when you can obtain your remedy to give your child and save your own strength.

Dr. Jaeger's German Worm Cakes destroy worms & remove them from the system. Prepared by Emmet Proprietary Co., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by H. W. Evans.

## Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE, GRAYLING, MICH., January 8, 1894.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver, at Grayling, Mich., on February 16, 1894, viz: John J. Neiderer, Homestead application No. 9635, for the S. E. 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 25 N., R. 2 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Anderson, John Neiderer, Fred Hockel, of Appenzell, Mich.; Thomas Wakeley, of Grayling, Mich.; John Leece of Grayling, Mich.

OSCAR PALMER, Register.

## YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH

## ELERT'S TAR

## AND WILD CHERRY

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, CROUP, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT, LUNGS AND LIVER.

Elert's Daylight Liver Pills and Vegetable Pills. Cures all Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, all Biliousness and Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

For Sale by H. W. Evans.

## Notice for Publication.

LAND OFFICE, GRAYLING, MICH., Jan. 2, 1894.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver, at Grayling, Mich., on February 16, 1894, viz: Kund Schmidt, Homestead application No. 9635, for the N. E. 1/4 Sec. 24, T. 25 N., R. 2 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Christ Peterson, Lars Simonson, Lars Mortenson, Peter Swenson, all of Grayling, Mich.

OSCAR PALMER, Register.

## JAPANESE

## PILE CURE

A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of SUPPOSITORIES, Creams, Ointments and two Boxes of Ointment. A never-failing Cure for Piles of every nature and degree. It makes an operation with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which are painful and seldom a permanent cure, and often resulting in death, unnecessary. Why endure this terrible disease? We guarantee, 6 boxes to cure any case, only pay postage and handling. It is a box of 6 for 50c. Sent by mail. Guarantees issued by our agents.

CONSTIPATION Cured, Piles Prevented, the great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and BLOOD PURIFIER. Small, neat and pleasant to take, especially adapted for children's use. 50 Doz. 50c only.

OLD PATENTS issued only by H. EVANS, the Druggist, GRAYLING, MICH.

# Fournier's Drug Store.

When you are need of anything in the line of DRUGS, MEDICINES, SCHOOL SUPPLIES, BOOKS, STATIONERY, CONFECTIONERY AND TOILET ARTICLES, It will pay you to call at the CORNER DRUG STORE.

FINE TOBACCOS AND CIGARS, A SPECIALTY.

Physician's Prescriptions carefully compounded at ALL HOURS, by a competent druggist.

LORANGER & FOURNIER, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!

AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS! WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASES and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpses.

HARRY W. EVANS, [Successor to LARABEE.]

DEALER IN—

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, Etc.

CONFECTIONERY; CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

Also a full line of Stationery, School Tablets, &c., &c.

## Great SLAUGHTER!!

TO REDUCE OUR STOCK OF DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES.

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c.

We will offer our entire stock, which is comprised of the best goods money can buy, at less THAN ACTUAL COST.

Here are a few bargains:

Usters worth \$9.00 for \$ 6.49.

Suits " 12.50 for 7.49.

Suits " 8.00 for 4.25.

" " 12.50 for 8.00.

These are bargains which will go fast, so be among the first. This is no advertisement, but a genuine

SLAUGHTER SALE.

R. MEYER & CO. Conner Building, Grayling, Mich.

## REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.

HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street. The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets. Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable. Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets. Several choice lots on Brink's addition.

GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogeuaw Street. Cheap.

A number of good farms.

Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville. Fine Brick Store in Hudson.

Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property.

Jan 29, 1894.

O. PALMER



# The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, FEB. 1, 1894.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Sauv Krant at Claggett & Pringle's.

Geo. Hartman, of Ball township, was in town the fore part of the week.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

W. G. Marsh is teaching the school in fractional district No. 2.

Try Claggett & Pringle's 35 cent tea, 3 lbs for \$1.00.

J. K. Wright, Esq., went to Lewiston, last Friday, on legal business.

School tablets and supplies at Fournier's drug store.

J. E. McKnight went to Alpena, last Saturday, on business.

If you want a good meat roast, call on J. E. McKnight.

Fred Shultz, of Center Plains, was in town, last Friday, and a caller at this office.

White fish and mackerel at Claggett & Pringle's.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, was in town, last Thursday, and made a call on us.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

Born—On the 24th inst., to Mr. and Mrs. John Love, of Center Plains, a daughter. Weight nine pounds.

Go to Claggett & Pringle's for pure buck-wheat flour.

S. B. Smith, of Blaine township, was in town, last Monday, and made us a very pleasant call.

A fine line of chest protectors, at Fournier's drug store.

Mrs. Mengher has moved into the mill boarding house, with C. P. Robinson.

For toilet preparations, go to the store of Harry W. Evans.

Miss Garrie Crouch went to Elk Rapids, this morning, for a visit with Mrs. Riley.

Old pop corn, sure to pop, at Claggett & Pringle's.

J. S. Harrington was called to Midland, the first of the week, by the death of his father. He was accompanied by his wife.

Go to J. E. McKnight's market for all kinds of Fresh and Salt meats.

The market of J. E. McKnight has been moved into the old Land Office building on Cedar Street.

See new advertisement of the New Boston Store, in another column.

Joseph Patterson has received his commission as Register of the Land Office, and has entered on the discharge of his official duties.

Blank Camp Orders or Time Checks and receipts for sale at this office.

P. Aebli, of Blaine, was in town last Saturday, and purchased a horse of Geo. Comer, to take the place of a mule he was about to lose by death.

For choice Pork and Beef Steaks, call on J. E. McKnight.

A. C. Wilcox has purchased a house from P. Mosher, Jr., and we would not be surprised if he should become a citizen of Grayling.

Ask to see the famous T. I. C. combination hot water bottles at Fournier's drug store.

There were no services at the M. E. church, last Sabbath, on account of the illness of the pastor, Rev. S. G. Taylor.

Go to Claggett & Pringle's for nice fresh canned goods. They have the best.

Rev. Willett held services at the church across the river, last Sunday evening, and had a large congregation.

Imported Crystallized Fruits, only 50 cents per pound, at Fournier's Drug Store.

A fire at Lewiston, yesterday morning, consumed a store, livery stable, barber shop and saloon. Particulars have not been received.

For School Supplies, Tablets, Pencils, etc., call at the Drug Store of Harry W. Evans.

The finest organ in town, can be seen at the residence of J. C. Hanson. Call and see it. Easy terms to right purchaser.

Aunt Jewima's Pancake Flour is here, something new, very nice, try it. For sale by Claggett & Pringle.

MARRIED—On Monday evening, the 29th, at the Commercial House, by Justice Woodburn, Mr. Marcus J. Wood and Mrs. Julia Bennett, both of Osceola county.

Lanney's celebrated Caramels, only 30 cents per pound, at Fournier's Drug Store.

F. Culver was called to Dayton, Ohio, last week, on account of the death of his father, who was stopping, temporarily, at the Soldier's Home, near that city.

The New Boston Store will sell goods at lower prices than purchasers ever expected to get there.

Claggett & Pringle offer their entire stock of hats and caps at one third off the regular price to close them out. Please don't forget this.

Miss Etta Steinkert, of Chicago, arrived in the village Tuesday morning, on a visit to her mother, Mrs. J. Steinkert, of South Branch—Ray News.

MARRIED—On Saturday evening, Jan. 27th, by Justice Woodburn, at the residence of Geo. Andrews, Mr. Peter Alsin and Miss Laura Christina Peterson; both of Grayling.

Aunt Jewima's Pancake Flour is all the rage. For sale by Claggett & Pringle.

J. Stanley sent three more teams to the camp on the Maule, the beginning of the week. He has purchased another piece of pine land, which he proposes to lumber this winter.

All plush caps, at the store of S. H. & Co., are sold at one quarter off. Come and get one.

L. Fournier was in town from Thursday morning until Saturday evening. He came up to take charge of the store during the absence of F. Culver, at Dayton, Ohio.

Now is the time to get a watch, a gold filled case with Elgin or Waltham movement, for \$13. G. W. Smith, Jeweler.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

Comrade Crowley, of Gaylord, was the guest of H. Trumley, over Sunday. On Saturday evening he visited the Post, where he was heartily greeted by old acquaintances.

S. H. & Co., have the biggest line of fancy pants in town. You can buy them at your own price. Come and examine them.

R. D. Connine went to Saginaw, last week, as delegate from Grayling Lodge, F. & A. M., to the Grand Lodge of the State, which met in that city.

Ladies looking for a fine pair of Slippers for their husbands, or sweethearts, will find them at Claggett & Pringle's.

A general convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor will be held at West Branch, Feb. 2d, 3d and 4th. The Grayling society will be represented.

Only a few suits of children and men's clothing left at the store of S. H. & Co. We must close them out at any price. Come and make your selection.

J. M. Jones gave a "wash and milk" waltz social to about 24 friends, last Thursday evening, for the benefit of the Experience Fund Social, to be held at W. R. C. hall to-morrow evening.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will give a Supper and Experience Social at W. R. C. hall, Friday Evening, Feb. 2d. Supper from 5 to 8. Supper 25 cents.

W. A. Batterson has given up his position at the mill and will move on a farm near Frederic, in a short time. We regret to have him and his family leave Grayling, but think it is a move in the right direction, and trust he will succeed in his intended vocation.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Award.

Frank Miekelson was in attendance at the Lumbermen's convention, at Columbus, Ohio, last week, and from there is making an extensive tour of the southern states. He will visit West Virginia, Virginia, the Carolinas, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee and Kentucky, studying the lumber interests of these sections, enroute.

No more furniture given away by S. H. & Co. But watch the locals, we are making arrangements with manufacturers for a still greater gift, which we in a short time will be pleased to distribute among our customers.

The entertainment at the M. E. church, last Friday evening, was well attended and the participants deserve great credit for the excellence of the program and the manner in which it was presented. The price of admission was much too small for such an entertainment, and we would be pleased to have it given again in the near future for the benefit of some desirable charity.

About three o'clock, Friday morning, our citizens were aroused by the alarm of fire, which was discovered in the rear of Youngs' saloon, which was entirely destroyed with its contents, including their household effects in the upper story, where they were living. The boarding house of Mrs. Mengher was also consumed, though most of the contents were removed in fairly safe condition. Heroic work, alone, saved the Grayling House, and the snow covered roofs, the town; as burning embers were scattered all over the business portion. The great need of some organization and a supply of hose was demonstrated, but will probably be forgotten by the time the ruins are cold. Mr. Youngs' loss is estimated at \$3,000 with \$1,200 insurance on the building and \$700 on stock, furniture and fixtures. Mrs. Mengher's loss is \$1,500, with \$600 insurance.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

All persons interested in better fire protection, are requested to meet at the Town Hall, to-morrow evening, the 2d. Let there be a general attendance, as this matter needs prompt attention.

M. D. Baily, receiving Teller Grand Rapids (Mich.) Savings Bank, says he cannot say too much in favor of "Adironda." Wheeler's Heart and Nerve Cure. Sold by Loring & Fournier.

If you are wandering around town these hard times, with a dollar in your pocket you want to invest where it will buy the most goods, drop in at Claggett & Pringle's. They will give you good values and send you home happy.

Obituary.

On the 24th ult., a dispatch was received here, from Dayton, Ohio, announcing the sudden death of Charles D. Culver, who was at the National Soldier's Home, at that place, for surgical treatment, he being nearly blind from the explosion of a caisson, during the "Morgan Raid," at which time he was 1st Lieut. Battery M, 1st Mich. Artillery.

His record as a soldier and a citizen is one of which his posterity may well be proud. An honest, genial gentleman has gone to his reward, and sleeps his last sleep beside honored comrades in the National cemetery.

He leaves, to revere his memory, Mrs. Geo. L. Alexander, Miss Alice Culver and Fred Culver, of Grayling, and his comrades of the G. A. R.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a regular meeting of Marvin Post No. 240, G. A. R., held on Saturday evening, Jan. 27th, 1894, the following resolutions were presented and adopted:

Whereas it has pleased the Grand Commander to muster out from our ranks Comrade Charles D. Culver, late 1st Lieut., Battery M, 1st Michigan Light Artillery, and muster him into the Grand Army above, therefore

Resolved, That the heartfelt sympathy of this Post be extended to the bereaved family of our deceased comrade and that our colors be draped for thirty days in honor of his memory.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered in the records of the Post, and that a copy be given the family and furnished the local papers for publication.

O. PALMER, J. C. HANSON, Cont. A. L. POND.

FIRE!

While most of our citizens were at dinner, Tuesday, the wild alarm of fire was heard, and the interior of Kramer's Merchant tailor store was found to be a mass of flame.

It was a one story building between the opera house and Golden's clothing store, and, being covered with an iron roof, the fire could not escape until it had nearly consumed the interior and burst through the sides, into Golden's store and the U. S. Land Office above. McKnight's market, on the east, and the opera house, west, were both consumed, but heroic work saved the rest of the block, the loss of which at one time seemed inevitable.

Everything was removed from Alexander's office and residence, the Exchange bank, Mrs. Smith's Millinery store and residence, W. R. C. hall, Smith's Jewelry store, Harry Evans' drug store, Chris Hanson's saloon, and the Livery barn in the rear. And, on the other street, from the dwelling of Miss Culver, Masters, Braden and Taylor.

It is thought that with a proper organization, sufficient hose and the hydrants in good order, all could have been saved except the small store where the fire originated. The losses are estimated as follows:

Taylor & Hempstead's Opera House, \$2,500; no insurance.

Mrs. W. A. Masters' 2 stores, \$2,000; no insurance.

E. M. Roffe's market building, \$500; no insurance.

Kramer's stock, \$1,000; insured \$500.

Golden's loss by removal and water, probably \$800; no insurance.

McKnight, from same cause, \$100.

The loss of U. S. Land Office cannot be estimated. It contained the records of all the land offices of the lower Peninsula of Michigan for nearly a hundred years, and all that was saved was records of the office since the consolidation of the offices here.

It is the most destructive fire which has ever visited the place and which we hope may not be repeated.

Awarded Highest Honors World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S

CREAM

BAKING

POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.

40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Comrade John Ballard has so far recovered from his severe illness as to be able to come down town on foot.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will give an Experience Social Feb. 2d, in the W. R. C. hall. Supper served from 5 to 8, followed by the experience of those earning the dollar, who receive their supper, free. All are cordially invited to attend.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling, for the week ending Jan. 27, '94.

Johnson, Frank. Mueson, Gertrude. Mark, Karl. Moss, James.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertised."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

How to Cure a Cold.

Simply take Otto's Cure. We know of its astonishing cures and that it will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy.

If you have Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, or any disease of the throat and lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you.

If you wish to try, call at our store and we will be pleased to furnish you a bottle free of cost, and that will prove our assertion. L. Fournier.

Settlement Notice.

ALL persons indebted to L. Fournier are requested to call at the Drug Store and settle with E. Culver, who is authorized to receipt for same. Jan. 11th. L. FOURNIER.

Worth Knowing.

Many thousand people have found a friend in Bacon's Celery King.

If you have never used this great specific for the prevailing maladies of the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Constipation, Nervous Exhaustion, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness and all diseases arising from derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys, we would be pleased to give you a package of this great nerve tonic free of charge. L. Fournier.

The outfit of the Hillman Telegraph has been sold to the Republican Publishing Company, and the democracy of Montmorency county are without an organ.

Dr. John Cole, V. S.

ALL parties desiring to employ the services of a first-class Veterinary Surgeon, call on me at my residence one door north of Town Hall. Calls promptly attended day or night. Office at residence.

Saginaw posts of the Grand Army of the Republic will present the name of Colonel A. T. Bliss as candidate for department commander, to be elected at the annual meeting to be held at Owosso, in March.

Shortsightedness.

To waste your money on vile, dirty, watery mixtures, compounded by inexperienced persons, when you have the opportunity of testing Otto's Cure free of charge. Why will you continue to irritate your throat and lungs with that terrible hacking cough, when L. Fournier will furnish you a free sample bottle of this great guaranteed remedy? Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its beautiful golden color and thick heavy syrup. Largest packages and purest goods. Large bottles 50c and 25c.

Frank A. Healy, chairman of the canvassing board of Gogebic county, which returned 1,000 more votes than were cast for increasing the salary of Attorney General Ellis \$1,700 per year, is now postmaster by appointment of this "reform" administration.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Is Marriage a Failure?

Have you been trying to get the best out of existence without health in your family? Have you been wearing out your life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion? Don't do it. Bacon's Celery King has cured others; it will cure you. Try a package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c at L. Fournier's.

Wood For Sale.

P. J. Mosher has a large quantity of wood for sale, Maple, Tamarack and Pine, delivered anywhere in town on call.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away

Is the truthful, startling title of a little book that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful, harmless, pure, and safe remedy for curing the habit of smoking. It is a book that the man who wants to quit and can't run no physical or financial risk in using "No-to-bac." Sold by all druggists and mail order.

Book at Drug Store or by mail free. Address The Sterling Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

ADIRONDA

TRADE MARK

Wheeler's

Heart Cure

AND

Nerve

—Positively Cures—

HEART DISEASE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

Sleeplessness and all derangements of the Nervous System.

UNEXCELLED FOR INFANTS!

A Blessed Broom

For Tired Mothers and Restless Babies.

Parley Vegetable. Guaranteed free from OPATES.

100 Full Size Boxes, 60 Cts.

Rev. R. Middleton, Pastor M. E. Church, Cedar Springs, Mich., says: Sleep and rest were strangers to me after preaching till I used "Adironda." Now I sleep soundly and am refreshed and I can heartily recommend it.

Prepared by WHEELER & FULLER MEDICAL CO., Cedar Springs, Mich.

SOLD BY L. FOURNIER, Druggist, Grayling, Michigan.

1893-1894

# The Greatest Slaughter

## SALE ON RECORD

### TAKES PLACE SATURDAY, JANUARY 6TH.

The entire Stock, consisting of \$20,000 worth of

CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, SHOES, HATS, FURNISH-

ING GOODS, TRUNKS, CLOAKS, ETC., ETC.

Will be thrown upon the market, to be sold regardless of Cost or Value. We want to close out the stock in as short time as possible, and if slaughter prices tempt you, we know we shall be able to do it.

For Quotations of Prices, see Hand-bills.

IKE ROSENTHAL.

Every sale means Spot Cash. No goods charged or sent out on approval, during this Sale. Mail orders promptly attended to.

GRAND RAPIDS

And Indiana Railroad.

DIRECT ROUTE TO THE SOUTH.

TIME CARD, DEC. 24, 1893.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45 a.m.; 6:17:30 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45 a.m.; 6:17:30 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45 a.m.; 6:17:30 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45 a.m.; 6:17:30 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45 a.m.; 6:17:30 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45 a.m.; 6:17:30 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45 a.m.; 6:17:30 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45 a.m.; 6:17:30 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45 a.m.; 6:17:30 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45 a.m.; 6:17:30 a.m.; 4:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 1:30 p.m.; 7:40 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 10:30 p.m.; 8:15 p.m.; 6:30 a.m.

Leave Mack, City: 12:55 a.m.; 11:30 p.m.; 9:35 a.m.

Arr. Grand Rapids: 7:45



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## OLD-TIME SCHOOLS.

### HOW GRANDFATHERS' IDEAS WERE TAUGHT TO SHOOT.

The Temple of Learning Fifty Years Ago—The Guides Up the Hill of Knowledge—His Rod and His Spelling-Book—Former Not Spared.

To the majority of young people of the present generation the old-time school and schoolmaster are absolutely unknown, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The present system of education is, it is true, an evolution, but the process has been so rapid that the well-lighted, well-warmed and every way comfortable and convenient school room of the present has little resemblance to the loghouse, with its one room and utter absence of comfort, from which the school of to-day may be said to have sprung.

During the first third of this century school houses were tolerably abundant, but as the majority of the people lived in no great degree of comfort, they did not deem it necessary to provide their children with any superfluities, nor to establish the school in any better edifice than that owned by the majority of those who lived in the district and patronized its educational establishment. Generally, therefore, the district school house was of logs, or, at best, of boards, and built by the common labor of the community. But then, as now, what was everybody's business was nobody's business, and as the whole district was interested in keeping the school house in repair, nobody did the work, and in course of time, and generally no long time at that, it fell into a condition not far removed from ruin. The "master," being employed only by the term, and feeling no particular interest in the building, generally forbore to complain, lest his patrons should conceive that he was "stuck up," so made only such repairs as were absolutely necessary. When a log rolled away, leaving a large hole in the wall, he and some older boys filled it with mud; if the house were frame, and a board



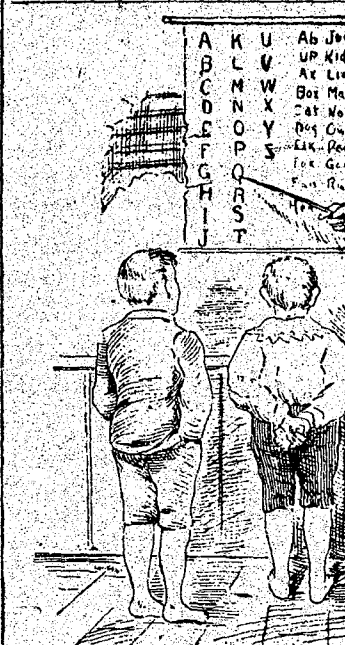
WATER FOR THE SCHOOL.

cracked or a knot fell out, he nailed a bit of board from the end of a flour barrel, or a barrel-stave, or a clapboard, or a shingle over the aperture to keep out the wind during his term of office. When the log that had for a generation done duty as a step gave out he shoved a large stone into position, and thus, little by little, the house got old and shabby.

Its grounds were always spacious, for the pupils generally had no tendency to play in, there being, as a rule, no inclosing fence, a fact always greatly to the advantage of strolling swine, that, when the house had a floor, as it sometimes had, formed a comfortable nest underneath for the sake of the shelter and warmth, and often, by their noisy disputes as to which should have the inside place in the pile, disturbed what little pretense of order existed among the pupils. The school house was located as near as possible to the corner of the district, but always close to a spring, as fresh water was a necessity, for no toper that ever beat a barkeeper out of the price of a drink ever sported a thirst half so vigorous as that which existed among

advancement a rearing fire being deemed one of the necessities of education. And so it was, for most of the pupils were compelled to walk a considerable distance in order to take their daily dose of birch and education, and much direct warmth was needed. No anthracite stove for them, with its slow, even radiation, what they wanted was a heat that was almost enough to form a "crackling" on one-half of their bodies, and if, at the same time, the other half was freezing, that fact was regarded as a dispensation of Providence against which there was no remedy.

When the master was a man he was



ARCEBARIANS.

often some farmer's son of the neighborhood, who, having ambition above that of his fellows, had determined to "read law" or to study medicine, and resorted to school teaching for the purpose of supporting himself until fitted for the practice of his profession. Women teachers were not in favor, there being a prevalent idea that they were not strong enough to thrash the boys and the boys ought to be thrashed, and so were relegated to the teaching

Arithmetic was taught from one book, the teachers. Each pupil who had advanced so far provided himself with a bit of paper, called a "copy book." This was folded in half and sewed at home by one of sisters. The teacher approached the rule under which the examples, or "sums" as they were called, were to be performed, and each wrote the sum on a separate piece of paper. After the rule had been clearly written at the top of a page the "sums" under that rule were also given out and in turn placed in the master's book. At the conclusion of the term each pupil thus had his own arithmetic, that is, as far as he had gone, for classification was almost unknown, and in a school of twenty pupils forty classes were by no means uncommon. Writing was done from a copy set by the master, the writing or copy books being of the same nature as the arithmetic books. The home flock of geese was plundered for pens, and when the feathers were brought to the school by the pupils, they were manufactured into pens by the ready knife of the master, being soon always ready a pile of pens that "would not write," and consequently needed immediate attention. Progress in "ciphering" seldom went further than the rule of three, and the opinion among scholars as to the value of arithmetic in general was very aptly expressed by a bit of doggerel:

Multiplication is a vexation,  
Division is as bad;  
The Rule of Three puzzles me,  
And practice makes me mad.

The school day began when the master got to the house in the morning and ended at about two hours by sun, in order that the boys might have time to get home, feed the stock, water the horses, and make a fire before night. "Turning out the master" was practiced even in better communities, as a recognized method of obtaining a holiday, and on such occasions the oldest boys went early to school, entered and barred the door against the pedagogues until he made his way.

The old-time methods were rough and ready, and the people of the present smile at their simplicity, but they made sturdy men and women, who knew little of books, but who were men of health and self-reliance. They had a small supply of manners, too, for in many of these schools the teacher made a specialty of deportment, and every boy as he left the school for home was expected to turn round in the door, make a bow to the teacher, say "good-bye," and make another to the pupils, with "Savert, ladies and gentlemen," after which he took his departure. Besides, the "boarding round" done by the master brought him in contact with many of the families of the district, and gave them the benefit of his superior wisdom and culture. The old school is supposed to have passed away, and the old teacher to have become extinct, but the supposition is far from correct, for in many country districts of the West and South the conditions of educational life are by no means so far removed from what has been described, but the people would recognize the picture, and there are many still young who could claim the old-school as identical, in most particulars, with that in which their young ideas were first taught to shoot.



"A HARD SUM."

### THE NEWSPAPER WOMAN.

She Has to Work Faithfully, and Is Judged by Her Merits.

It has been loosely estimated that there are several thousand newspaper women in this country. In reality, there are less than two hundred and fifty, says Appleton's Magazine. There is a distinction between newspaper writing and writing for the newspapers; and the young lady who "does a little space-work" in the intervals of her social or business engagements was not considered in the compilation of these statistics.

The two hundred and fifty writers who have been considered are newspaper women in the best sense of the word. They hold staff positions on journals of good standing, or they have had experience which fits them for such positions; they have learned to recognize news when they hear it, and they know how to present it to the public in the most attractive form; they can judge of its comparative value and the amount of space it should be given in newspaper; they can edit their own copy, if necessary; they know something about the composing-room, and can distinguish between a form and a piece of type; they have learned why it is not a sheer waste of material to write on but one side of their paper; they know that a newspaper office is not a drawing-room, and that they cannot expect drawing-room manners in it; they have learned that the highest compliment an editor can pay his woman associate is to treat her as if she were a man, promptly repudiating her for a blunder and giving her a word of praise for good work—if he happens to think of it.

Last and most important point of all, these women earn their living with their pen. This is the crucial test. Luck, pluck and influence may keep one aloft for a few months, but the editors of to-day are not knowingly buying bad copy. If one particular editor be disposed to overlook the charming Miss Blank's errors of fact and grammar, the copy readers, the associate editors, and the great power behind the throne will soon throw a search light upon them which can have but one result. Miss Blank's work must stand on its merits. In no other profession does she have so many and such merciless critics.

Signal Whistles. The inhabitants of Gomera, one of the Canary Islands, have evolved a whistling code by which they converse with each other at a distance. Each syllable has its own appropriate tone. The whistler uses both fingers and lips, and it is asserted that communication can be kept up at a mile's distance. Whistling is quite unknown to the rest of the group. The adoption of this mode of carrying on conversation is due to the geological formation of the island, as it is intersected by numerous gullies and ravines. As there are no bridges across these, intercourse between neighbors is often rendered difficult. A man living within a stone's throw of another may have to go many miles round to make a call upon his neighbor or to give notice of a party. The result is a desire to cultivate this manner of communicating with each other.

"So your son John is courting a woman at last! I'm afraid, however, that he'll be too bashful to propose to her." "He won't need to propose; she's a widow."—New York Press.

### ODD THINGS ABOUT CENTS.

Among Other Things They Are Quite Extensively Counterfeited.

From time to time one sees reference in the daily papers, referring to the difficulty experienced by the ferry companies, car lines, etc., in disposing of enormous accumulations of ordinary copper cents. The reader is very apt to remember this, particularly in exchange for a dollar bill he is returned ninety-five one cent pieces by a conductor.

As a matter of fact, there is no excuse for the item, much less for a car conductor or change taker in unloading his weight of coppers upon the passenger. The United States Sub-Treasury, at Wall and Nassau streets, makes, and has made it a practice for years, of exchanging minor coin for United States money of large denomination, and it has many regular customers who are so served.

There are a number of curious things about cents as they come to the Sub-Treasury. In the first place, they are quite extensively counterfeited. This may seem strange, as the profit in a counterfeit cent is necessarily small. It is true, however, nevertheless, and is supposed to be the work of Italians, who, more largely than any other nationality, seem to favor the imitation of our minor and subsidiary coin.

The Brooklyn and New Jersey ferry companies, the elevated railroads, and of both New York and Brooklyn, and the various slot machine companies, are regular customers for the exchange of cents for other money at the Sub-Treasury. At times they turn in enormous quantities, the slot machines alone ranging between \$125 and \$700 a day.

As might be expected, all sorts of oddities in the way of coin come in with the quantity taken in the machines. In addition to the counterfeits are scores of "not one cents" of war times, metal discs and foreign copper, Austrian money predominating. As the copper cent is simply a token, no matter what its condition is, it is redeemed at par if it can in any way be identified as United States money.

The popularity of the slot machines a year or so ago brought about a curious condition of affairs in the country. This was nothing short of a "cent famine." The headquarters of the company is in New York, and all agents send their cents here for redemption, which drained the country of its supply and overstocked the minor coin vaults of the Sub-Treasury here with cents.—New York Herald.

Contented. A well-known writer says the typical Canadian is characterized by a most unusual contentedness with his lot.

An old man who was living with his wife in the poorest shanty on the prairie, constructed of one-inch boards, unplastered within, and whose homestead was mortgaged, heard that by the death of a relative in England he had inherited a large fortune.

The information came to him in the form of a newspaper cutting, sent by some friend. Two or three months later, at acquaintance offered congratulations.

"I suppose it's all right," said the Canadian, "but I don't know."

"Have you no legal adviser?"

"No," was his reply. "If they bring the money to us, we shall be glad of it; but they must bring it! I shan't bother."

The Marquis of Lorne has amusingly related how he tried in vain to discover grumblers in the great Northwest. One settler who was asked whether he had anything to complain of remained for some moments meditatively silent. Presently his face brightened, and he exclaimed:

"Yes; it is cold in winter and hot in summer, and the dust makes me wash myself twice a week!"

To a similar question a Scottish friend answered:

"Well, no; that is—I have not the English—but I would say that the milk is too rich for the children!"

Too many baths and too rich milk! These are the which may surely be borne with fortitude.

A Chummy Elevator. "Is this elevator safe?" asked the curious passenger.

"Oh, yes," said the elevator boy, "she's all hunky if you treat her right, but an elevator's got feeling, and won't stan' no foolin' round."

This one never slips a cog, less she's mad."

"But you're joking, ain't you, about an elevator having feelings?" suggested the curious passenger.

"I know it's so," said the boy, "cause she sulks and goes by fits and starts if I don't humor her. I'm awful good to my elevator, 'cause you see, we're chums. I don't jerk her around, and pull her up sharp any more, but I used to, and Lord, how she did act! Why, once she run up the roof and stuck there. The engineer couldn't do a thing with her, and I reckoned she was going to keep me up there all night, but when I laid my head again and asked her pardon, she just slid down like a lady. I ain't foolin', honest, I ain't."

"What make is your elevator?" asked the curious passenger, who had become much interested.

"Dunno," said the boy, as he reached the ground floor, "but there's only another one in town like this," he continued, lying cheerfully from the force of habit.—Detroit Free Press.

It is very important to understand the meaning of words when dealing with some people. An oil dealer sold some winter oil that was warranted to stand the severest cold. Shortly afterward it froze stiff. The purchaser went to the vendor with loud complaints. "I told you it would stand the coldest weather," said he; "I didn't tell you it would run."

This reminds us of the farmer who did not care to tell his inquisitive neighbor where he was riding so early in the morning, and when the question was put, he replied, "After my horse, and drove off. Mr. Inquisitive saw the point of the joke after his neighbor was out of sight."

"Leaves have their time to fall," but the foot has no time to come off.—Galveston News.

### AUSTIN AND HOUSTON.

The Two Greatest Names in Texas' Struggle for Independence.

The two greatest names in the history of Texas' struggle for independence are those of Stephen F. Austin and Sam Houston. It was Stephen F. Austin, after whom the city of Austin is called, who established the first colony of Anglo-Americans in Texas, and it was owing to his good judgment and administrative capacity that the colony became the nucleus of a commonwealth devoted to civil and religious liberty. When, after ten years of peace and progress, the colonists began to suffer from the unnatural connection between Coahuila and Texas, Austin went before the Mexican authorities to set forth their grievances. Returning to Texas after having been detained a prisoner for several years in Mexico, he advocated the entire separation of Texas from Mexico. In 1835 war broke out, and for a time he commanded the Texan troops. The first campaign was favorable to the Texans, but the beginning of the second year's struggle was gloomy. In March, 1836, occurred the massacre of the Alamo, where the heroes, Travis, Crockett and Bowie fell, and then followed the massacre of Goliad, where Col. Fannin's command was butchered by Santa Ana's soldiery. Meantime a declaration of Texan independence had been drawn up, and while Austin had sent as a commissioner to this country, General Sam Houston was elected commander-in-chief of the Texan forces. April 21, 1836, Gen. Houston and Santa Ana encountered each other at San Jacinto. The Mexican forces numbered 1,500, while the Texans were only 783 strong. The conflict was brief and bloody. In eighteen minutes the Mexican army was annihilated and the President-General, Santa Ana, a prisoner in the hands of the victorious Texans. The battle was the birth of a new nation and the following July the first election under the new constitution was held. Gen. Houston was elected President, and he appointed Austin Secretary of State. The latter died in December, 1836. Houston was re-elected President in 1841. After Texas was admitted to the American Union in 1845, Houston was one of the Senators sent to Washington. He remained in the Senate until 1859, when he was elected Governor of Texas. He was a stout opposer of secession in 1861, and this lost him the confidence of the people for whom he did so much. He died in 1863.

Does for Baby's Shoes. Several pretty trifles may be made with a baby's shoe for the foundation of each. Line the shoe with a pretty tint of chamale skin over a layer of perturbed wadding. Leave an edge of the chamale skin to stand up about the top and along the lining place. This edge should be neatly pinked. If the shoe is fresh and a pretty color, say pale blue, add a rosette bow of baby ribbon, putting it on the toe at the end of the lace holes. If the shoe is soiled, bronze or gild it before adding the bow. This will be found convenient as a watch pocket, or as a receptacle for finger-rings and other articles of jewelry.

Take its mate or a shoe of soft gray morocco, line it with pink China silk and let the silk come up at the top long enough to form a bag. Run slits, into which put silk cord for drawing strings. This little bag will serve a variety of uses, among which is a Christmas bonnet for a loved friend or some favorite little girl.

Take three of these little shoes or slippers, two of which may be wadded and lined, as it will take nicely and many colors be made up suggested above, and it need be, gild all three. Fill the third with clipped flannel and cover for a cushion. Fasten the three slippers together at the heels and conceal the joining with standing loops of No. 7 satin ribbon. Add bows of the same ribbon to the toes; thus completed the triple affair will be a useful adjunct to the dressing-table, the cushion for lace pins, the others for glove buttons, invisible hairpins, etc. The slippers may be lined with a different tint, as pink, blue and gray, or ecru, pale green, and old rose, having the ribbons at heels and toes made of one color.

Pumped His Caller. The proprietor of one of the principal New York dailies, being in London, wrote to request an interview with the late W. H. Smith, the first lord of the treasury. Smith had minutes the letter, "Express regret," when he changed his mind, and said to his secretary: "No, let him come. He can give me the information I want about the municipal institutions of New York." (The Local Government bill was under consideration in the House of Commons at the time.) An appointment was made, the interview took place, and for a quarter of an hour the great journalist was kept busy answering Mr. Smith's questions. Then the next appointment was announced, the visitor was bowed out, and he flashed on him that for once a Britisher had outwitted a Yankee. "I guess," he remarked to the private secretary, as he picked up his hat, "I guess that Mr. Smith has interviewed me."

An Improvment Dance. It has no doubt often occurred to you while walking on the street that you have met a pedestrian going in the opposite direction, and in the attempt to pass you, bob from one side to the other, both being imbued with the same idea. The result is a dragging two or three times from one side to the other before either gets by.

The other day a reporter met with that experience, and a young colored girl was the pedestrian coming in the opposite direction. After two or three maneuvers the colored woman exclaimed:

"For de Lawd's sake, man, what is this a gwan to be—a waltz—or a schottische?"—Philadelphia Call.

### HUMOR OF THE WEEK.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Many Odd, Curious, and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Sprinkles of Spices. A GOOD hostler knows how to curry favor with a horse.—Florida Times-Union.

An honest man usually feels compelled to add 20 per cent for men who are not.—Acheson Globe.

An editor thinks that people of the right stamp are those who incline to return postage.—Texas Sittings.

The dentist who devotes himself to pulling aching molars is necessarily a painstaking fellow.—Buffalo Courier.

It is a singular fact that the "blunt" man is apt to make the most cutting remarks.—Clegg Falls Republican.

There isn't a back or carriage in town that has the rich, heavy rumble that accompanies the beer wagons.—Acheson Globe.

There is no parity between the pose of the preacher and the repose of the bald-headed men in the corner seats.—Plain Dealer.

"He has the time seemed long since I left, dear." "She—'I know I must have, for I can't recall when you went.'—Inter Ocean.

When a washerwoman changes her place of residence, one may ask her "where she hangs out now" without using slang.—Boston Courier.

"I notice that you're not a new man to take up the collections in your church." "Yes; the time; are ticklish now. He gives bonds in \$5,000."—Judge.

Brown—"That wife of yours just fills the bill." Jones—"She more than does it. The last one that came in ran clear over to the next page."—Detroit Free Press.

Captain of Police—How far shall I go in carrying out this order to break up the anarchist meeting? Superintendent—Even to detailing a man to steal their keg of beer.—Puck.

"Don't you think Lella's complexion is lovely?" said one dear girl to another. "Yes; that's one thing that I admire about her. She always buys the best in the market."—Washington Star.

"Oh, George," she cried, "how I wish you were a knight in armor!" "Yes," he responded, dubiously, "except that those fellows did so much talking through their hats."—Washington News.

Jinks—Waite is a prince of good fellows. Filkins—Most people don't regard him as such. Jinks—That's true; but princes seldom get there by popular suffrage, you know.—Kate Field's Washington.

"Oh, I say, Smithers, why are gas meters like the Arabs?" "Don't know, Jonesy. Because every man's hand is against them?" "No, because they evidently silently steal away."—New York Recorder.

Teacher (reading)—"The actor received an ovation at the end of the first act. What does ovation mean?" Bright Boy—"Ovation is derived from ovum—egg—oh! I know—he was pelted with eggs."—Exchange.

The Inventor—Ah! ha! My fortune is made! Hooray! His wife—How? The Inventor—I've just perfected a duplex reversible device for automatically indicating to a woman whether her hat is on straight.—Chicago Record.

"What is the reason you only give me one egg instead of three, as usual?" asked Mr. Tipton Snooks, one of the Widow Flapjack's boarders. "It is a fresh egg. I can give you half a dozen of the other kind if you want to swap."—replied the landlady.—Texas Sittings.

"Dar's de mos' wun'fullest thing, dat is," remarked Uncle Eben, as he gazed at the electric light. "Day done put de match to de udder end ob de connection, an' when you turns on de spigot de light jes' flows out."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Backbay—What a solemn thing it is for two people to wed; to create to one another till death does them part. Mr. Jackson-Parke—Isn't it, though? I'm mighty glad that folks don't have to marry or any such cast-iron conditions nowadays.—Indianapolis Journal.

Anxious Mother—"I wish, Susan, that when you give baby a bath, you would be careful to ascertain whether the water is at the proper temperature." Susan—"Oh, don't you worry about that, ma'am; I don't need no 'mometers. If the little one turns red, the water is too hot; if it turns blue, it's too cold."—Tid-bits.

"I'm afraid you're not enjoying yourself," said the Boston hostess to her guest, Mrs. Suddencash, as the orchestra finished the second movement of the symphony they had gone to hear. "Oh, yes," said Mrs. Suddencash, amiably. "I shall enjoy it immensely as soon as they quit turning up and begin playing."—Chicago Record.

Husband (triumphantly)—"I've done it. I have played two games of chess blindfolded." Wife—"Well, I'd like to run out for half an hour. Suppose you mix the bread, mind the baby, stir the pudding, baste the roast, watch the vegetables and answer the door-bell for awhile. You needn't be blindfolded."—New York Weekly.

Vesuvius Affected by the Moon. Prof. Palmieri writes: "Vesuvius, the activity of which was rather increased last full moon and then decreased during the last few days, has again commenced to show signs that we may expect new eruptions and flows of lava. From the principal crater much smoke issues, and detonations are heard and red-hot stones are thrown out. The eruptive cone in the Atro del Cavallo emits smoke from its summit with a certain force, while from its base the lava flows more rapidly. A smaller cone in the same place is not quite so active. For many days the seismic instruments have maintained a constant movement which tends to increase."—Scientific American.



C. N. D. No. 5-94

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS,



## BIG BLAZE IN BATH.

**FIRE IN A MAINE CITY DOES HALF A MILLION DAMAGE.**

Block After Block of Valuable Buildings Destroyed by Flames—Water Supply Rendered Worthless by a Break in the Pipe—Tramps in Ohio.

Swept by Flame.

The most destructive fire in Bath, Me., for half a century swept away a large portion of the business section, block after block succumbing to the flames. The fire, apparently a small affair when discovered at 2 a. m., started in a stable in the rear of the Sagadahoc block. The fire department responded promptly, but the management of the flames, and citizens it was discovered that the waterworks system was useless, a big break in the main line having occurred. The fire destroyed the Sagadahoc block, containing the largest hotel in the city, Sagadahoc Bank, Marine Bank, book store, drug store, clothing store and barber shop. Granite block, occupied by the largest dry goods house in the city, Knights of Pythias hall and a brick store; Union block, occupied by a crockery store, Red Men's hall, drug store, and Order of Foresters; Fullers block, occupied by a cigar store, saloon and lawyer's office; Central block, in which were the Central Hotel, two fruit stores and a barber shop. One block, containing a cigar store and a book bindery with dwelling on second floor, a large tenement house, occupied by six families. The total loss is estimated at \$500,000, on which there is about one-half insurance.

## A GOOD CROPPING.

Report of the Cotton Crops from Sept. 1 to Jan. 26, inclusive.

The New Orleans cotton crop statement from Sept. 1 to Jan. 26, inclusive, is as follows: Total receipts, 4,776,035, against 3,948,981 last year, and 5,339,731 year before last; overland to mills and Canada, 478,377, against 478,377 last year, and 522,174 year before last; interior stocks in excess of Sept. 1, 333,172, against 314,184 last year, and 515,424 year before last; Southern mill takings, 399,058, against 381,776 last year, and 369,003 year before last; crop brought into sight during the last twenty-one days of January, 892,141, against 892,141 last year, and 892,141 year before last; interior stocks in excess of Sept. 1, 333,172, against 314,184 last year, and 515,424 year before last; Southern mill takings, 399,058, against 381,776 last year, and 369,003 year before last; crop brought into sight during the last twenty-one days of January, 892,141, against 892,141 last year, and 892,141 year before last.

## STEADY REVIVAL.

That is the Prospect in Store for All Trade Circles.

E. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Secretary Carlisle's decision to issue bonds, and the early reports of large bids for them, helped to accelerate the recovery of industries and trade as was hoped. The sale of the bonds offered will check anxiety about the maintenance of note redemption, remove the only pretext for further issues of paper, and thus give a solid basis for greater confidence regarding the financial future. The revenue is still small, from customs reported thus far \$10,000,000, against \$10,000,000 last year, and from internal taxes \$10,000,000, against \$10,000,000 last year, and from domestic trade is still small. The increase in number of hands employed adds to the feeling of confidence, and the fact that the demand for goods is steadily increasing, and that it is not interrupted by adverse forces that would naturally bring a steady revival of business.

## A CAR-LOAD OF TRAMPS.

Ohio Officers Make a Successful Raid on Vagrants at Stark Station.

The Canton (Ohio) police force had another conflict with tramps, quartered at Stark Station, on the Pittsburgh, Port Wayne and Chicago Railroad, and took twenty-one of them into custody. The raid was conducted by Pennsylvania Railroad Officer Stacy, who was assisted by two Alliance officers and four Canton officers. The officers went to the place in a box car with the yard shifter. The tramps, about thirty in all, took to their heels when the train arrived, and the officers opened fire. Probably fifty shots were fired, but no one is reported injured. All that could be caught were hustled into the box car and taken to the city prison.

## PAINT EACH OTHER GREEN.

Frolicsome Rutgers College Men Get Themselves Into Trouble.

There is trouble in town for some of the frolicsome Rutgers College students who kidnapped G. M. Ridgeway, of Trenton, N. J., president of the sophomore class, while he was on his way to the fraternal house. Several freshmen took him to the bank of the canal, where he was stripped and his body covered with green paint. He was compelled to suffer this indignity as a result of similar capers carried on by the sophomore class the night of President Austin Scott's election and had a hand, with a view of punishing all the offenders.

## Hanged for an Unprovoked Murder.

Jerry Mumford was hanged at Jessup, Ga., for the murder of James Roberts. Mumford asked Roberts to go to a well and get him some water. Roberts refused and Mumford shot him dead. During his harangue on the scaffold Mumford complained of feeling cold and he was taken to a fire and allowed to warm himself before the hanging proceeded.

## Arrested for Murder and Assault.

William Harris, a barber, was arrested at Waco, Texas, charged with the murder of Lippe Lipsitz and a murderous assault on Mrs. Lipsitz, which took place two days ago. Harris is a white man and had borne a good character. Mrs. Lipsitz, who is recovering, gave the information.

## Miners in a Riot.

Bridgewater, Pa., in the course of a running fight between riotous coal miners and officers and citizens. Near Mansfield three rioters were wounded, one of them fatally. In a battle with the owners of the Beadling Brothers' mine.

## Great Fair Opened.

The California Midwinter Fair was formally opened at noon Saturday by Mrs. De Young, wife of the Director General, who pressed the electric button with gloved hand. Fifty thousand people cheered this woman as she arose timidly from her chair and the wheels of Machinery Hall in motion by her magic touch.

## Miners Knocked Out.

In the prize-ring at Jacksonville, Fla., Thursday, James Corbett, champion pugilist of the world, defeated Champion Mitchell, champion of England, in three rounds. The purse was \$20,000, with \$10,000 personal stakes. After the fight both men were arrested, and held in \$500 bonds.

## Small-pox Appears in Ohio.

A tramp from Chicago named Joseph Evans, who has been sick at the Springfield, Ohio, city hospital, has small-pox, and was taken to the pest-house there. The hospital has been quarantined and all school children and shop hands ordered vaccinated.

## BURNED HIM ALIVE.

One Hundred Missouri Farmers Take a Terrible Vengeance.

One hundred Missouri farmers round about the little town of Verona, Mo., burned a negro at the stake. The black man, whose name has not yet been learned, seized the 12-year-old daughter of Farmer Jacob, bore her to the woods, and as soon as she could breathe he set her on fire. The girl's departure she crawled home and told her fearful story. A posse of neighbors was at once organized, and when the news spread through the community 100 determined men armed themselves and started in pursuit of the fugitive. The search was continued until the fugitive was found in a clump of bushes only a few miles from the Jacob farm. He was taken before the girl, who positively identified him as her assailant. So great was the fury of the avengers that had not the cry, "Burn him alive!" been raised a hundred bullets would have pierced his body. The trembling negro was bound by means of a rope around his neck, to a tree, dry wood, twigs, and leaves were piled about him to his waist and the torch was applied. According to a press dispatch not a face blanched at the awful sight, which the crowd witnessed, and struggled in mortal agony and a great shout went up when the flame and smoke had done their work. The Jacob girl's father and brother took part in the lynching and shouted out curses and jeers even after the flames had burned the miserable negro to a pile of ashes. The crowd of hundreds of farmers made no attempt to hide their identity. In fact, they pride themselves on the success and celebrity of the vengeance, and have given it out that a similar penalty will be paid by any man, white or black, caught in like offense. The whole county is intensely excited by the tragic event.

## PECKHAM IS THE MAN.

President Cleveland Names Him for the Supreme Court.

President Cleveland again defied Senator David B. Hill by sending to the Senate the nomination of Wheeler H. Peckham of New York, another "Anti-Snapper," to be Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court in place of Judge Hornblower, who was rejected by the Senate at the solicitation of Mr. Peckham. He is one of the most prominent lawyers of New York. He is an ardent supporter of President Cleveland and was one of the leading delegates to the famous "Anti-Snapper" convention. While the personal features of the vacancy in the Supreme Court interest the public, the material interests affected by the decision of which having great property interests, are being held in abeyance until a full bench can pass upon them, and naturally create an impatient and an enforced waiting, already too long protracted when the Senate finally rejected the Hornblower nomination. There are now twenty-two cases on the docket of the court, some of which have been decided by the court since the beginning of the term, awaiting the advent of a successor to Justice Blatchford.

## EXPLOSION OF A CAR HEATER.

Two Men Killed and Three Injured by a Peculiar Accident at San Marcos.

The steam heater in the passenger coach on the Lockhart branch of the "Katy" burst early Thursday morning while the train was pulling out of the depot at San Marcos, Texas, and resulted in the instant death of Herman Heidenheimer, a wholesale merchant of Austin, and E. Vining, of San Antonio, agent of the San Antonio Brewery Association. Three other men were injured, one of them severely, and the only reason there were no more casualties was due to the fact that there were very few in the coach at the time. The explosion occurred in the register, and when the engine started the resistance was too great.

## HIT BY A TIDAL WAVE.

Ocean Liner Normanna Forced to Put Back Into Port.

The ocean liner Normanna, which sailed last night for New York, was forced to put back into port for a collision with a tidal wave, much the worse for an encounter with a tidal wave, and bearing seven injured men, one of them badly hurt that he will probably die. All of the victims of the accident were from Germany. On Sunday morning during a strong easterly gale a heavy sea boarded her forward and swept aft, carrying away rails, stanchions, and completely wrecking the forward deckhouse and flooding the cabins. As soon as a break could be covered up with the ship was turned about and headed for New York.

## Fighting a New Classification.

Eastern railroads have the fight on their lives on hand. They are not opposed by 30,000 associated shippers of the United States, acting through the Chicago Freight Bureau and the National Transportation Association. Both these organizations ally themselves in harmony with the railroads where possible. These most valuable shippers are in quiet conference and argument. In the present fight the law will be applied to immediately, and in every possible way the interests of the Eastern roads will be opposed until they yield to the demands of the shippers. The fight is between the new official classification, which the Eastern roads made effective Jan. 1. The new classification provides that a uniform bill of lading shall be used by all roads. It contains not only the obnoxious provision requiring the non-negotiability, but ten other stipulations regarded as almost equally objectionable. The new bill of lading has printed across its face, in large type, the words "Non-negotiable." This destroys its commercial value and completely revolutionizes existing methods of doing business. As an illustration, it need only be said that of the 248,000,000 bushels of grain forwarded from Chicago last year over 200,000,000 bushels were forwarded on bills of lading against which drafts were drawn and immediately cashed by Chicago banks. The bill of lading being accepted as security. The new bills of lading eliminate the business of more than nine snappers out of ten.

## Red River on a Boom.

Red River, in the South, made the unprecedented rise of twelve feet in twenty-four hours. All ferry communications are cut off. The Washita is the highest for a number of years. All of the large water courses are bank full. The rain is a great thing for north and western Texas, and will be worth thousands of dollars to the farmers.

## Hopes to Catch Evans.

According to a San Francisco dispatch, Detective Thacker, of Wells, Fargo & Co., says that he has positive information that Evans is in the city. He is a white man and had borne a good character. Mrs. Lipsitz, who is recovering, gave the information.

## St. Louis Church Burned.

Fire at St. Louis destroyed the Bethesda Evangelical Lutheran Church. It was the largest and finest Lutheran Church in the West and was completed at a cost of \$75,000 and dedicated on Oct. 29 last. The loss is \$65,000, covered by insurance.

## Three Were Drowned.

Mr. and Mrs. Gustavus H. Lyson and Miss Mabelle Chapman, teachers in the Sacred Heart School, Oklahoma, were while fording the stream in a buggy.

## Chicago Alderman Shot.

Thursday night J. N. Mulvihill, Alderman from the Seventeenth Ward, Chicago,

was shot, very probably fatally, in Ed Hussey's saloon by Michael Power, owner of the Cottage saloon at Union and Washington streets. Twenty minutes before the shooting Mulvihill entered the saloon and after taking a drink began to talk with Ed Hussey, the proprietor. They were the only persons in the place. When Power entered he was accompanied by Ed Hussey and both were under the influence of liquor. Fewer knew the Alderman well, and invited him to drink with them. Power was ordered Power took a revolver from his pocket and after saying that he was going to have a little fun, fired at the ceiling. Mulvihill objected to this, asserting that it was dangerous to play with a revolver, and that it would be wise to give the weapon to Hussey. Power replied that he was able to take care of the revolver, but Mulvihill insisted that he give it to the proprietor, and stepped toward him as though to take the weapon by force. As he did so Power fired, holding the revolver in his overcoat pocket. Power was arrested.

## MR. HARTER IS DISGUSTED.

Will Retire from Congress, Wearied of the Office-Seeking Work.

Representative Harter of Ohio, in making a speech on the subject of the improvement of the Loran harbor at the mouth of Black River, on Lake Erie, incidentally disclosed the fact that this will be his last term as a member of the House. This arises partly from choice and partly from necessity. A year ago or more Mr. Harter told his people that he would not be a candidate for re-election, and since then has changed his residence to Philadelphia in order to rest his term in Congress, but still then abandon political life. A Congressional career has many attractions, but more drawbacks. It does not suit me to be a legislator, an office broker and one-tenth a legislator.

## ARE ATTACKED BY FLAMES.

Illinois State Treasurer and Family Narrowly Escape Death.

At Springfield, Ill., State Treasurer Rufus N. Ramsey, his family and their servants had a narrow escape at 10 o'clock Monday night from a fire which nearly destroyed their residence. The Treasurer's son, Elijah P. Ramsey, was dragged out of bed nearly suffocated, and the other members of the family escaped in their night apparel. All their clothes were lost and they were obliged to borrow clothing from neighbors. The loss is \$4,000 worth of personal property, on which there was no insurance. The house, which was owned by Senator Palmer's son-in-law, was a fine old mansion worth about \$15,000. It was damaged to the extent of about a thousand dollars; fully covered by insurance.

## SIX MEN ARE DROWNED.

Swamped While Going from Sullivan Island to a Life-Saving Station.

Charleston, S. C., dispatch: A boat containing six white men left Sullivan Island on Monday last for the life-saving station on Morris Island. Afterward the bodies of two of the men were found on the shore. One of the men, a colored man, was the son of a member of the life-saving crew on Morris Island. The other, Fred Miller, was a resident of Sullivan Island. The other four men are missing and are supposed to be drowned. Nothing is known of the cause of the accident.

## Returned and Married His Nurse.

An Omaha girl named Eva Barnett has been married to an Australian millionaire. Miss Barnett went to Chicago a few years ago, became a professional nurse and accepted a position in a hospital. While there a middle-aged man suffering from pneumonia was brought in. She attended him. He was restored to health and discharged. Two years passed, the man returned, a courtship was begun and a wedding resulted. Not until then did the wife learn the story of millions in Melbourne, whether they have gone.

## Self-Accused as a Train Robber.

Bob Stittler, the fourth member of the Somerville train robbers, appeared unexpectedly at the trial at Fort Smith, Ark., as a witness for the prosecution. He made a confession, telling the story of the robbery. He said that Joe Turner, alias "Buckskin," who was killed at the time the others were captured, had no hand in the robbery. All four were held in \$50,000 bonds for the prosecution. Robert Rogers, Willis Brown, and Bob Stittler, Rogers' father furnished bond for his son.

## Banker Keotting Gets Five Years.

Five years' imprisonment in the State's prison at Waupun was the sentence given to a banker for the robbery of the South Side Savings Bank when he knew that institution to be in an insolvent condition.

## Denver Delivery.

Tom Holmes Todd, ally of Pat Desmond, one of the Blue Hill train robbers, shot and fatally wounded an Italian at Denver in a fit of jealousy.

## Delinquent Railroad Closes Schools.

Thirteen schools in Lyon County, Kansas, will be obliged to close on account of the Santa Fe Road failing to pay its tax assessment of \$14,000.

## New England Receivers.

Judge Wallace has appointed Thomas C. Platt and Marden J. Perry permanent joint receivers of the New York and New England Road.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS.

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	\$3.00 @ 6.00
HOGS—Shipping Grades.	4.00 @ 5.75
SHEEP—No. 1 to Choice.	2.25 @ 3.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	40 @ 60
WHEAT—No. 2.	35 @ 55
OATS—No. 2.	20 @ 30
RYE—No. 2.	45 @ 55
BARLEY—No. 2.	40 @ 50
EGGS—Fresh.	15 @ 17
POTATOES—Per Bu.	50 @ 60
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Shipping.	3.00 @ 5.25
HOGS—Choice.	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP—No. 1 to Choice.	2.00 @ 3.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	37 @ 57
WHEAT—No. 2.	32 @ 52
OATS—No. 2 White.	20 @ 30
OATS—No. 2 White.	20 @ 30
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE.	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.	3.00 @ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 1 Red.	54 @ 64
WHEAT—No. 2.	49 @ 59
OATS—No. 2.	30 @ 31
RYE—Mess.	13.00 @ 14.00
CINCINNATI.	
CATTLE.	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP.	2.00 @ 3.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Red.	50 @ 60
WHEAT—No. 2.	45 @ 55
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.	30 @ 31
RYE—No. 2.	40 @ 51
DETROIT.	
CATTLE.	3.00 @ 4.75
HOGS.	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP.	2.00 @ 3.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Red.	50 @ 60
WHEAT—No. 2.	45 @ 55
OATS—No. 2 White.	20 @ 30
TOLEDO.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	39 @ 59
WHEAT—No. 2.	34 @ 54
OATS—No. 2 White.	20 @ 30
BUFFALO.	
WHEAT—No. 1 Red.	71 @ 81
WHEAT—No. 2.	66 @ 76
OATS—No. 2 White.	33 @ 43
MILWAUKEE.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.	40 @ 60
WHEAT—No. 2.	35 @ 55
OATS—No. 2 White.	20 @ 30
PONTIAC.	
CATTLE.	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP.	2.00 @ 3.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Red.	50 @ 60
WHEAT—No. 2.	45 @ 55
OATS—No. 2 White.	20 @ 30
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE.	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP.	2.00 @ 3.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Red.	60 @ 70
WHEAT—No. 2.	55 @ 65
OATS—No. 2 White.	20 @ 30
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE.	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP.	2.00 @ 3.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Red.	60 @ 70
WHEAT—No. 2.	55 @ 65
OATS—No. 2 White.	20 @ 30

## TWO DREAMERS.

Under a tree two dreamers lay, And unto one did the wind's voice say, "Castle Pleasure is building fast; Theed the hammer as I flew past." "But to the other the wind's voice said, 'Hill Endeavor lies just ahead.' The dreamers rose. The years sped by, And the wind blew out of the changing sky. He who wrought for his brother well Came to the castle of Joy to dwell; He who turned from the tolls of life, Seeking his castle—is seeking still. JAMES BUCKHAM.

## OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

### A TALE OF THE MINES.

"Is that your last word, Kate?" "My last." "You have no love to give me?" "How many times must you ask me?"

"But it seems that I have looked into your eyes and that they have given me a different answer than your tongue. Deny it or not, Kate, your eyes have looked into mine and told me that I had a small place in your heart. I have seen it, say what you may, and though your voice was silent, your eyes, my Bonnie Kate, have whispered soft promises that caused my temples to throb and blood to rush to my head, until I seemed half mad with joy."

She, a stalwart English lass, brown as a berry, as handsome an example of a working woman as ever lived, laughed. It was a musical, bewitching laugh, but it sounded like a death-knell to the man who stood before her, with face aflame with passion. He was a tall specimen of the Anglo-Saxon type of miner, with arms like a blacksmith and the legs and thighs of an athlete. Kate was the daughter of the captain of the mine, and came from the same part of England to America when the mining industry across the lagging of the set below. Geoffrey and the Norwegian were working silently, but now and then they gazed furtively at each other. The heart of the Englishman was full of insane jealousy and he was not himself that morning. After his long walk the evening before he had drunk until daylight, and now with the liquor working in his brain, mad desires chased one another through his mind and he regarded the Norwegian with the glance of a wild beast—a look that impelled the latter to the greatest caution. Never once did he turn his back to the Englishman; never once was his attention detracted from his danger. Like two dumb brutes, filled with savage impulse, the primal wish of man to kill, they worked side by side in the narrow place. The Norwegian moved to the other end where work was necessary, when suddenly, he slipped. With a hoarse cry the Englishman sprang forward with uplifted implement to brain his fallen antagonist, when suddenly there was a crushing behind them; the framework gave way; huge masses of ore and rock descended with a rumble like an avalanche. The Englishman stood stock still, thinking his last day had come; in a moment he was frozen like a statue. When he recovered his senses he heard the groan of the Norwegian, and saw that he was pinned to the earth by masses of ore. Hastening to him, as best he might, he removed the ore from the crushed body, which he took in his arms and bore to the other end of the chamber in which they were literally entombed. The Norwegian was groaning in the greatest pain and Geoffrey lifted his head and pressed his flask to the lips of the dying man, whose eyes never even in his agony left those of the other. While before the picture was that of primal man, born to kill, to slay, to annihilate, now it was a picture of that human brotherhood which lies deep down beneath all evil desires and toward which the young world is struggling and struggling. Into the eyes of the Norwegian the Englishman was gazing. Both were members of the same fraternal working order. The breath of the dying man came in gasps, shorter and shorter; the light faded from those deep-set eyes and the form became stiff. Geoffrey's rival was dead. The Englishman, shut up in that horrible prison, threw himself upon the body and wept. How long he remained thus he never knew, for what are periods when anguish annihilates time—when the lines of the poet, "out of space, out of time," give a certain divinity to human nature. Geoffrey did not suffer from suffocation. Although shut out from the world by what seemed a solid wall, a draft of air was apparent, and it was evident there were crevices somewhere.

Meanwhile the news of the disaster had spread far and wide. The captain was busy over his books in his little office and near him sat bonny Kate. Why did she come? Was it to catch a glimpse of the Norwegian as he emerged from the shaft? Was love, then, so impatient? A man covered with dirt and grime rushed into the office. "An accident, captain—"

"Where?" "On the third tier. The Norwegian, Borgstrom, and Geoffrey were working there."

Kate gave a cry. Her face was the color of the pallid landscape now, and she sprang up like a deer shot to the heart, while with quivering lips she gazed at the messenger of evil.

"Is he—are they killed?" she asked, the words falling slowly. "There isn't much chance."

Now in the mine the men were working with a will, clearing away the enormous masses of ore and rock. The only chance for the men was that they were imprisoned, not crushed, and that was a faint hope at the best. Among the throng of workers was Kate, who herself worked until her strength was exhausted. Gang relieved gang and still the great mass seemed to become but the more impenetrable. On the second day the men paused, for they thought they had heard something. They listened intently. It was a faint tapping on a timber.

"They are alive—at least, one of them," she said.

"Next time you think to win a sweetheart, learn how to treat her."

"Kate, something oppresses me. Something is going to happen on the morrow. Should you care if I met my death in the mine?"

She laughed lightly. "Not at all."

Without a word he turned and walked away. She watched his figure vanishing in the light of the silver sun.

"Fool!" she said. "Has he not yet learned that no man on earth may drive me?"

Then she went into the house and stood thoughtfully near the window where were many flowers. She heard a step behind her and began to hum softly.

"Art light-hearted, lass?" said her father's voice, and the next moment she was in his arms. He looked at her proudly, with her noble figure, her strong arms and her broad, handsome face—a true woman of the people, a daughter of the mines.

"Weel, thou art no featherweight, lass," he remarked, and then escaping from him, she went into the kitchen, where he heard her moving about, still humming to herself. There was a knocking on the window. Turning she saw the Norwegian and smiled pleasantly. Then he came in and asked permission to sit down and watch her preparations for supper. This she granted and his eyes brightened as he followed her with his gaze. The light fell upon her hair and there was a strange look upon her face.

"Will you not stay to supper?" she asked.

He assented eagerly. Half an hour later, Geoffrey, passing by, saw them all three sitting together, chatting gaily. With a curse he turned away and for hours tramped over the snow in the darkness.

On the day following, Geoffrey and the Norwegian were working on the footwall on the third tier from the level mining out the fourth tier underhand. This portion of the mine had caved in the year previous and the rooms were filled with the posts more or less crushed, so that great care was necessary in taking out one lot of sets on the east side of the pillar and were engaged on the one next to it. In mining these crushed pillars, sets of smaller dimensions are used in order that very little ground should be opened at one time without timber. Here the ground was so soft that laths were driven to support the back until the timber could be put in. This particular set was nearly out and a prop and head board had been erected to support the laths, this prop resting on a plank laid across the lagging of the set below. Geoffrey and the Norwegian were working silently, but now and then they gazed furtively at each other. The heart of the Englishman was full of insane jealousy and he was not himself that morning. After his long walk the evening before he had drunk until daylight, and now with the liquor working in his brain, mad desires chased one another through his mind and he regarded the Norwegian with the glance of a wild beast—a look that impelled the latter to the greatest caution. Never once did he turn his back to the Englishman; never once was his attention detracted from his danger. Like two dumb brutes, filled with savage impulse, the primal wish of man to kill, they worked side by side in the narrow place. The Norwegian moved to the other end where work was necessary, when suddenly, he slipped. With a hoarse cry the Englishman sprang forward with uplifted implement to brain his fallen antagonist, when suddenly there was a crushing behind them; the framework gave way; huge masses of ore and rock descended with a rumble like an avalanche. The Englishman stood stock still, thinking his last day had come; in a moment he was frozen like a statue. When he recovered his senses he heard the groan of the Norwegian, and saw that he was pinned to the earth by masses of ore. Hastening to him, as best he might, he removed the ore from the crushed body, which he took in his arms and bore to the other end of the chamber in which they were literally entombed. The Norwegian was groaning in the greatest pain and Geoffrey lifted his head and pressed his flask to the lips of the dying man, whose eyes never even in his agony left those of the other. While before the picture was that of primal man, born to kill, to slay, to annihilate, now it was a picture of that human brotherhood which lies deep down beneath all evil desires and toward which the young world is struggling and struggling. Into the eyes of the Norwegian the Englishman was gazing. Both were members of the same fraternal working order. The breath of the dying man came in gasps, shorter and shorter; the light faded from those deep-set eyes and the form became stiff. Geoffrey's rival was dead. The Englishman, shut up in that horrible prison, threw himself upon the body and wept. How long he remained thus he never knew, for what are periods when anguish annihilates time—when the lines of the poet, "out of space, out of time," give a certain divinity to human nature. Geoffrey did not suffer from suffocation. Although shut out from the world by what seemed a solid wall, a draft of air was apparent, and it was evident there were crevices somewhere.

Meanwhile the news of the disaster had spread far and wide. The captain was busy over his books in his little office and near him sat bonny Kate. Why did she come? Was it to catch a glimpse of the Norwegian as he emerged from the shaft? Was love, then, so impatient? A man covered with dirt and grime rushed into the office. "An accident, captain—"

"Where?" "On the third tier. The Norwegian, Borgstrom, and Geoffrey were working there."

Kate gave a cry. Her face was the color of the pallid landscape now, and she sprang up like a deer shot to the heart, while with quivering lips she gazed at the messenger of evil.